WILL MARION COOK

TWO NEGRO BALLADS

I

MY LADY

II

SPRINGTIME

Price, 60 cents each

G. SCHIRMER

NEW YORK : 3 EAST 43d ST. • LONDON, W. : 18, BERNERS ST.

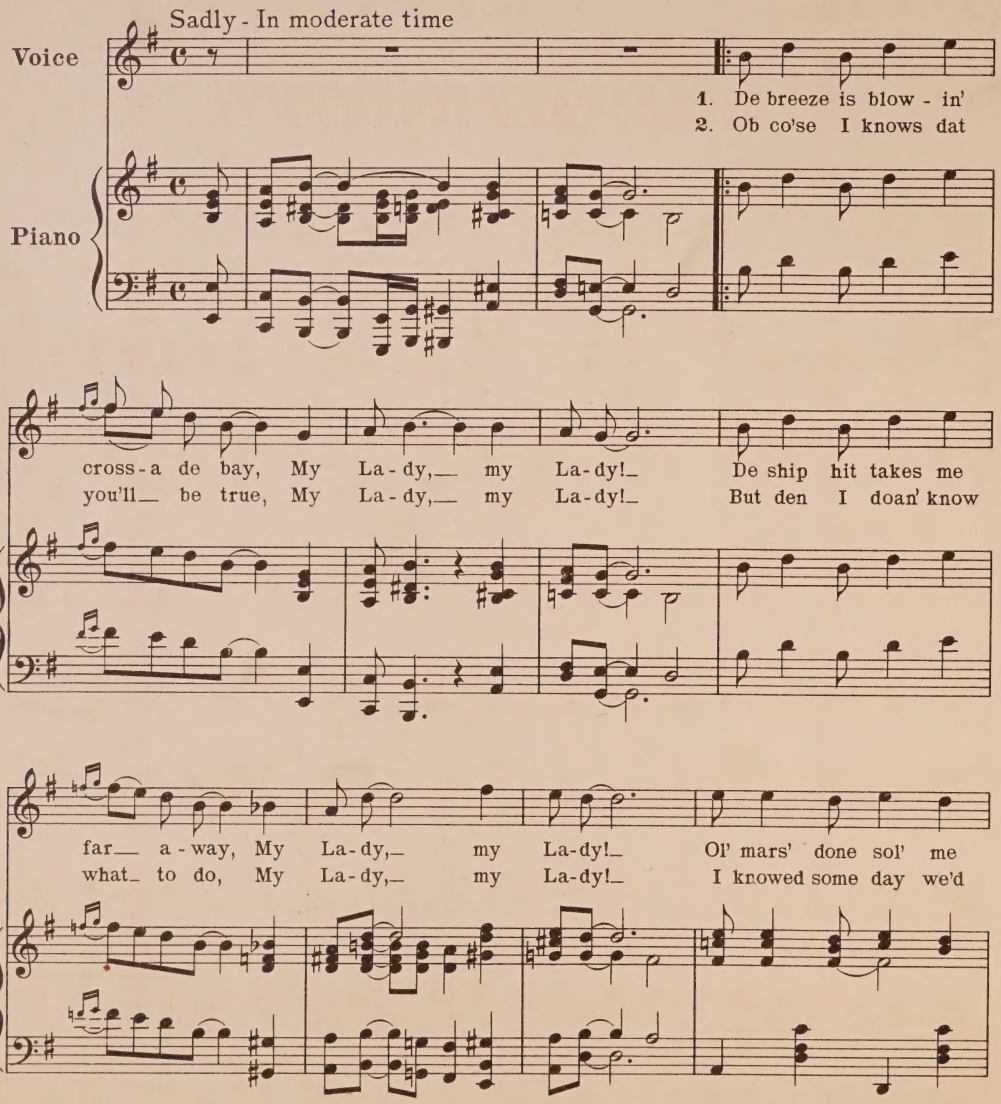
BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.

To the lady with the brown hair,
red lips, black eyes and tender heart

My Lady

Paul Laurence Dunbar
Refrain by W. M. C.

Will Marion Cook


Sadly - In moderate time
Voice
Piano
1. De breeze is blow - in'
2. Ob co'se I knows dat
cross - a de bay, My La - dy, my La - dy! De ship hit takes me
you'll be true, My La - dy, my La - dy! But den I doan' know
far a - way, My La - dy, my La - dy! Ol' mars' done sol' me
what to do, My La - dy, my La - dy! I knowed some day we'd

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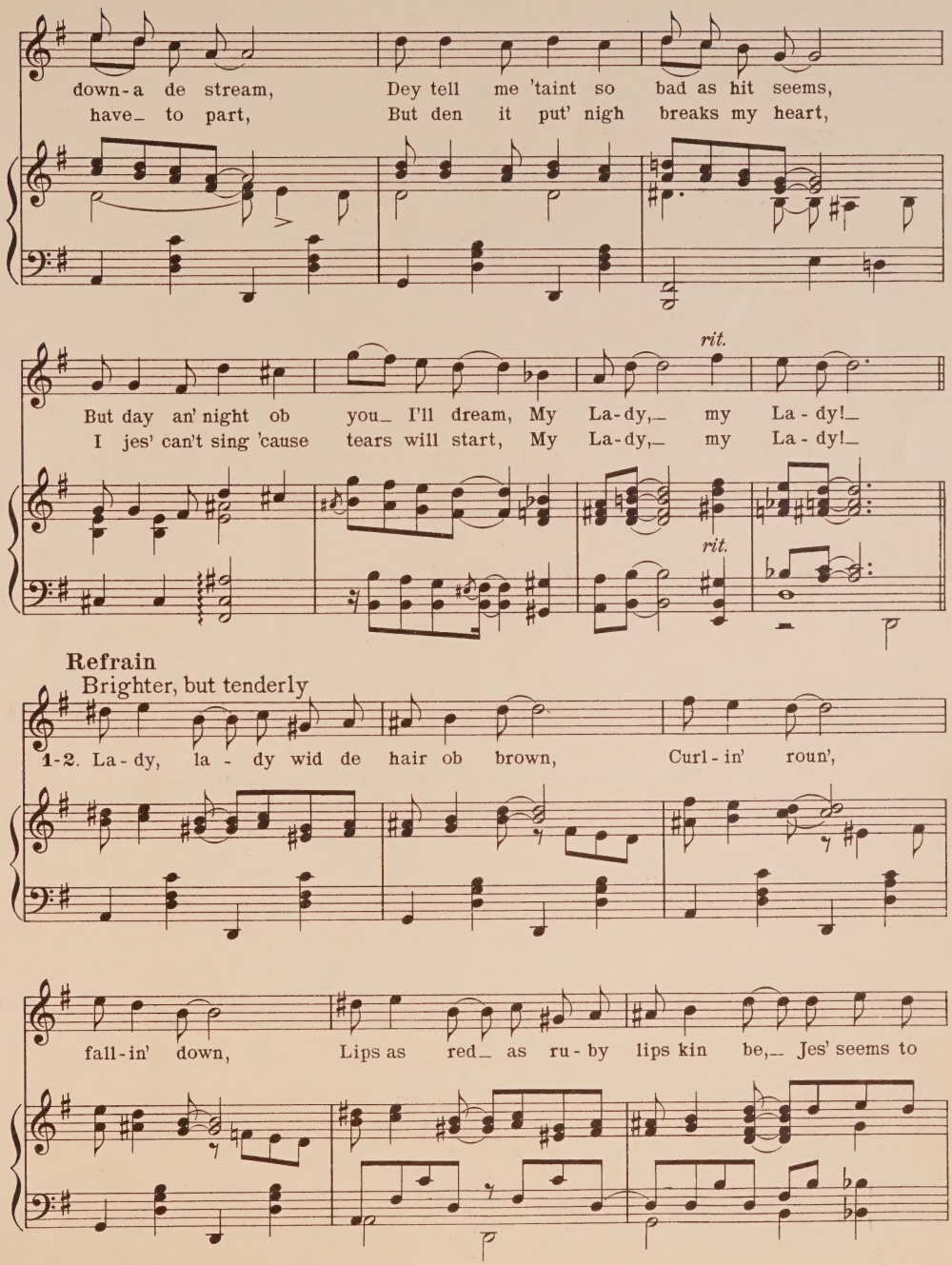
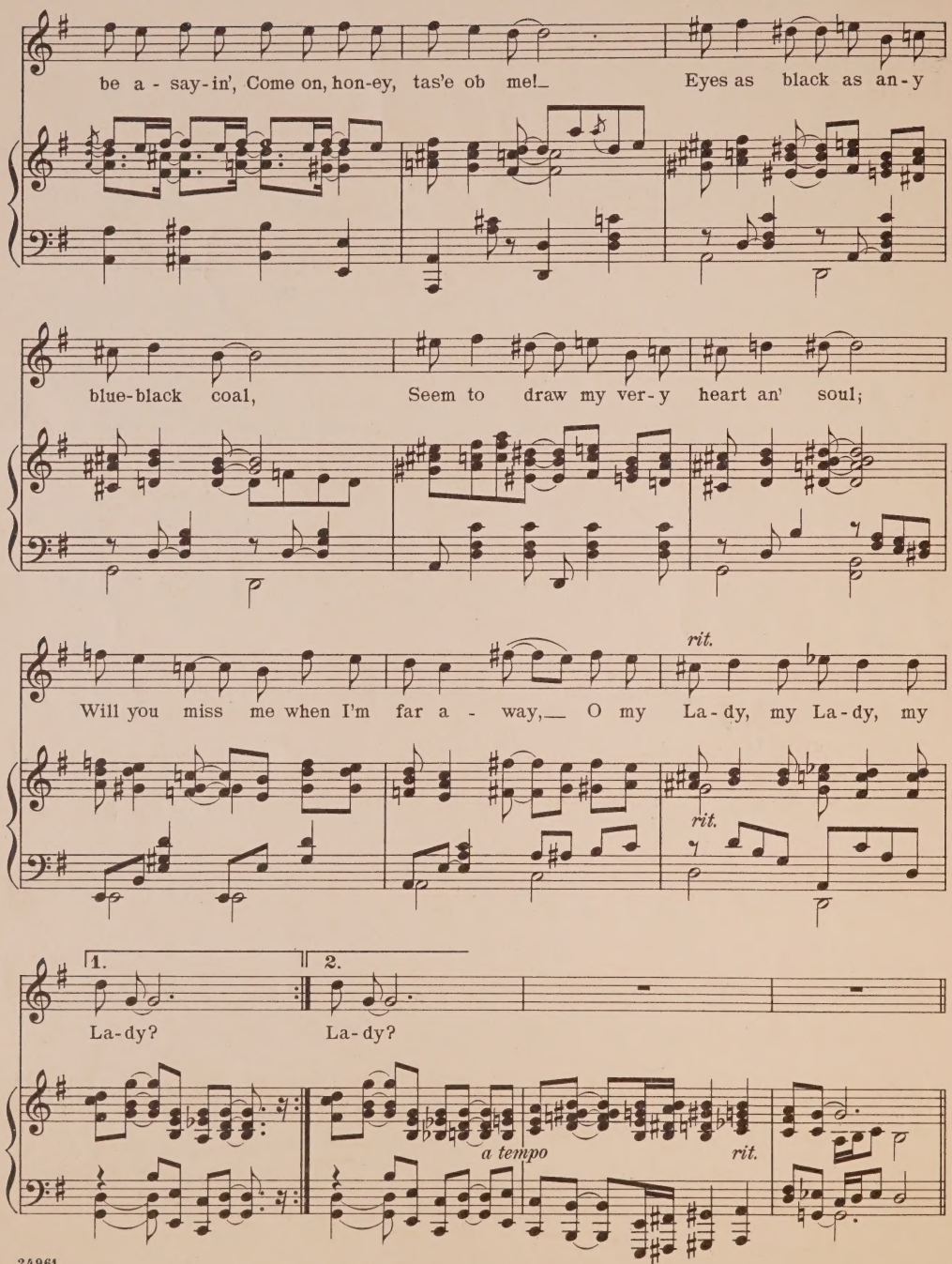
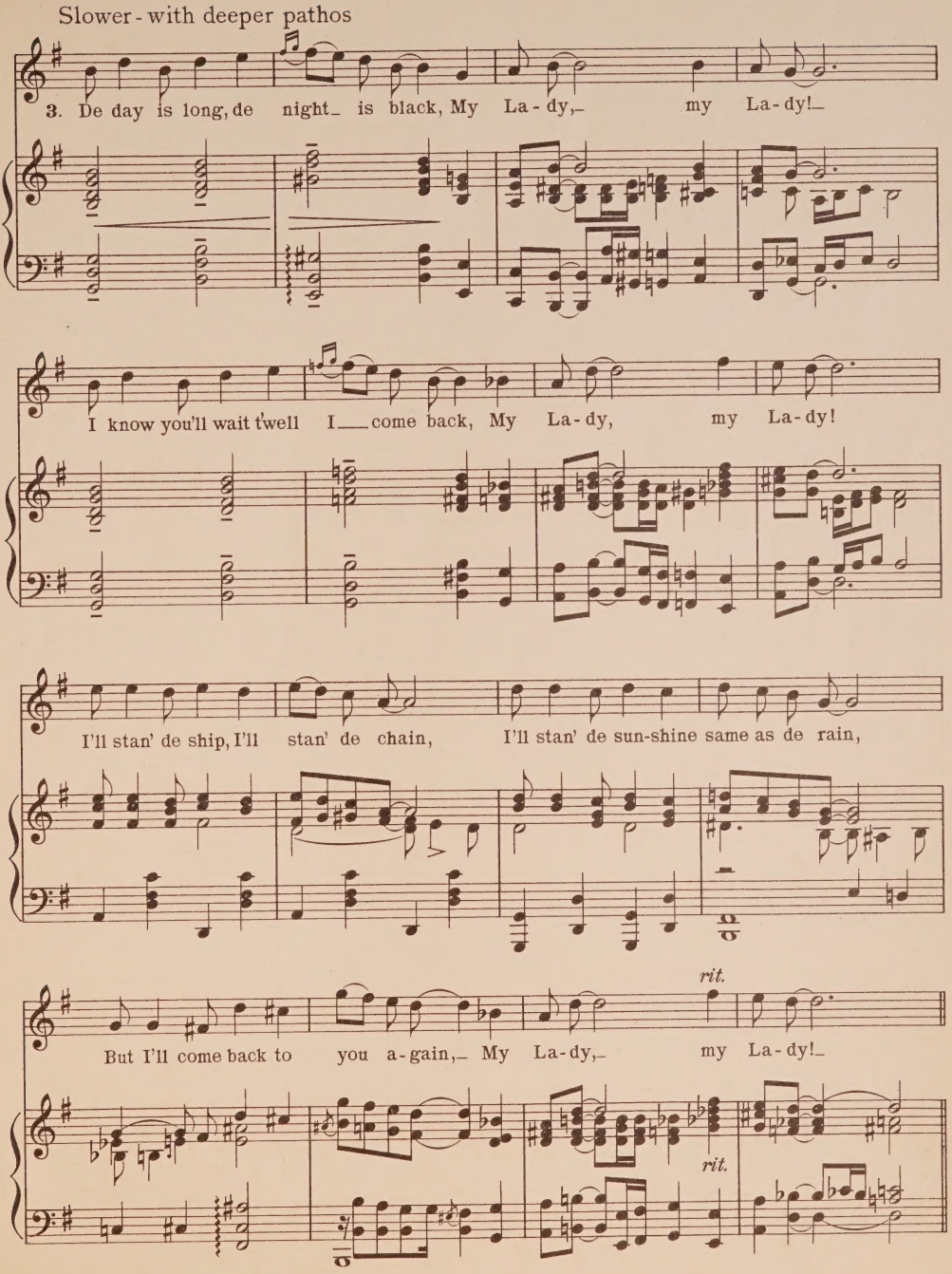
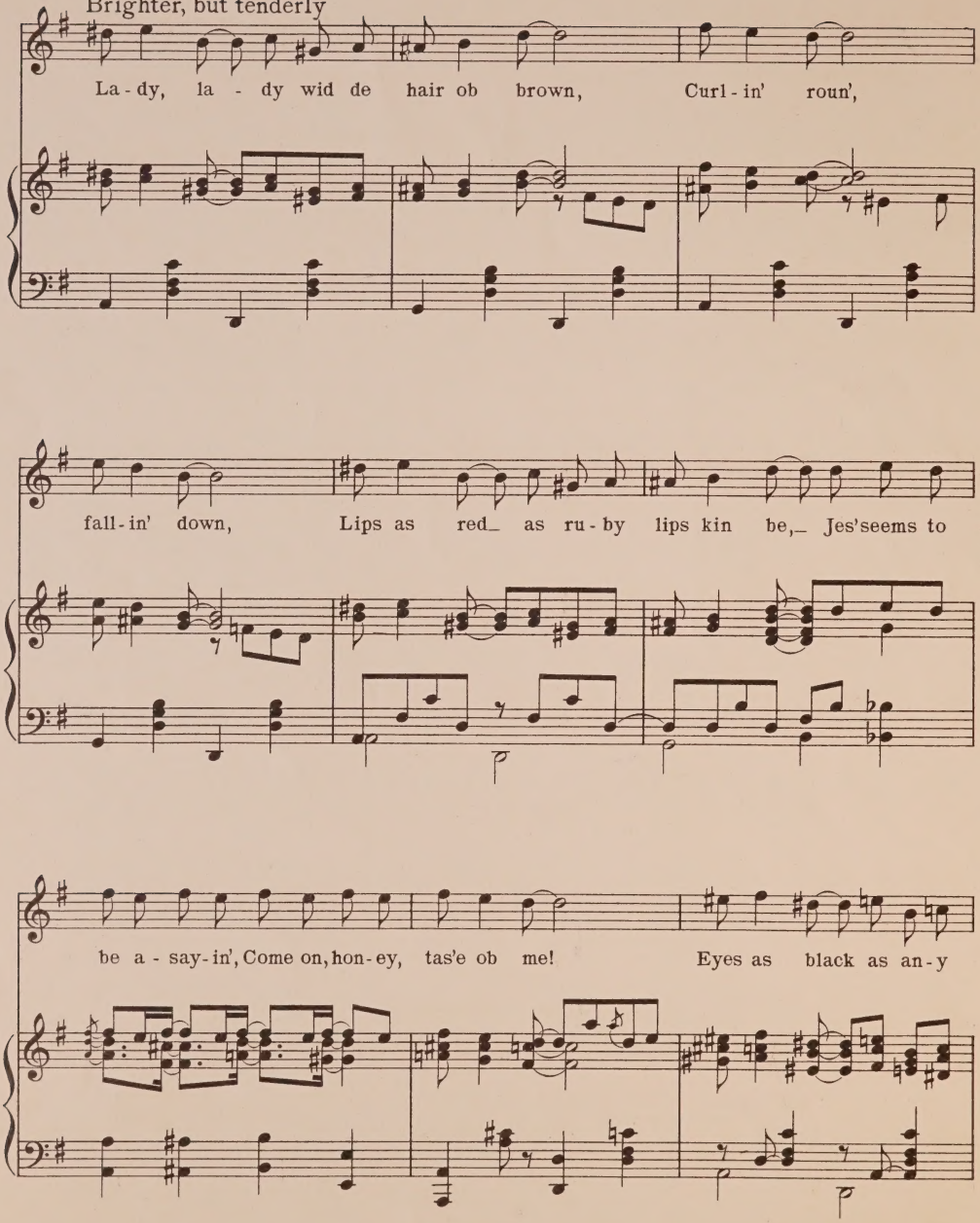

down-a de stream, Dey tell me 'taint so bad as hit seems,
have_ to part, But den it put' nigh breaks my heart,
rit.
But day an' night ob you_ I'll dream, My La-dy,_ my La-dy!_
I jes' can't sing 'cause tears will start, My La-dy,_ my La-dy!_
rit.
Refrain
Brighter, but tenderly
1-2. La-dy, la-dy wid de hair ob brown, Curl-in' roun',
fall-in' down, Lips as red_ as ru-by lips kin be,_ Jes' seems to


be a - say-in', Come on, hon-ey, tas'e ob me!_
Eyes as black as an-y
blue-black coal,
Seem to draw my ver-y heart an' soul;
rit.
Will you miss me when I'm far a - way,_ O my La-dy, my La-dy, my
rit.
1.
2.
La-dy?
La-dy?
a tempo
rit.


Slower - with deeper pathos
3. De day is long, de night_ is black, My La - dy,_ my La - dy!_
I know you'll wait t'well I___come back, My La - dy, my La - dy!
I'll stan' de ship, I'll stan' de chain, I'll stan' de sun-shine same as de rain,
rit.
But I'll come back to you a - gain,_ My La - dy,_ my La - dy!_
rit.

Refrain

Brighter, but tenderly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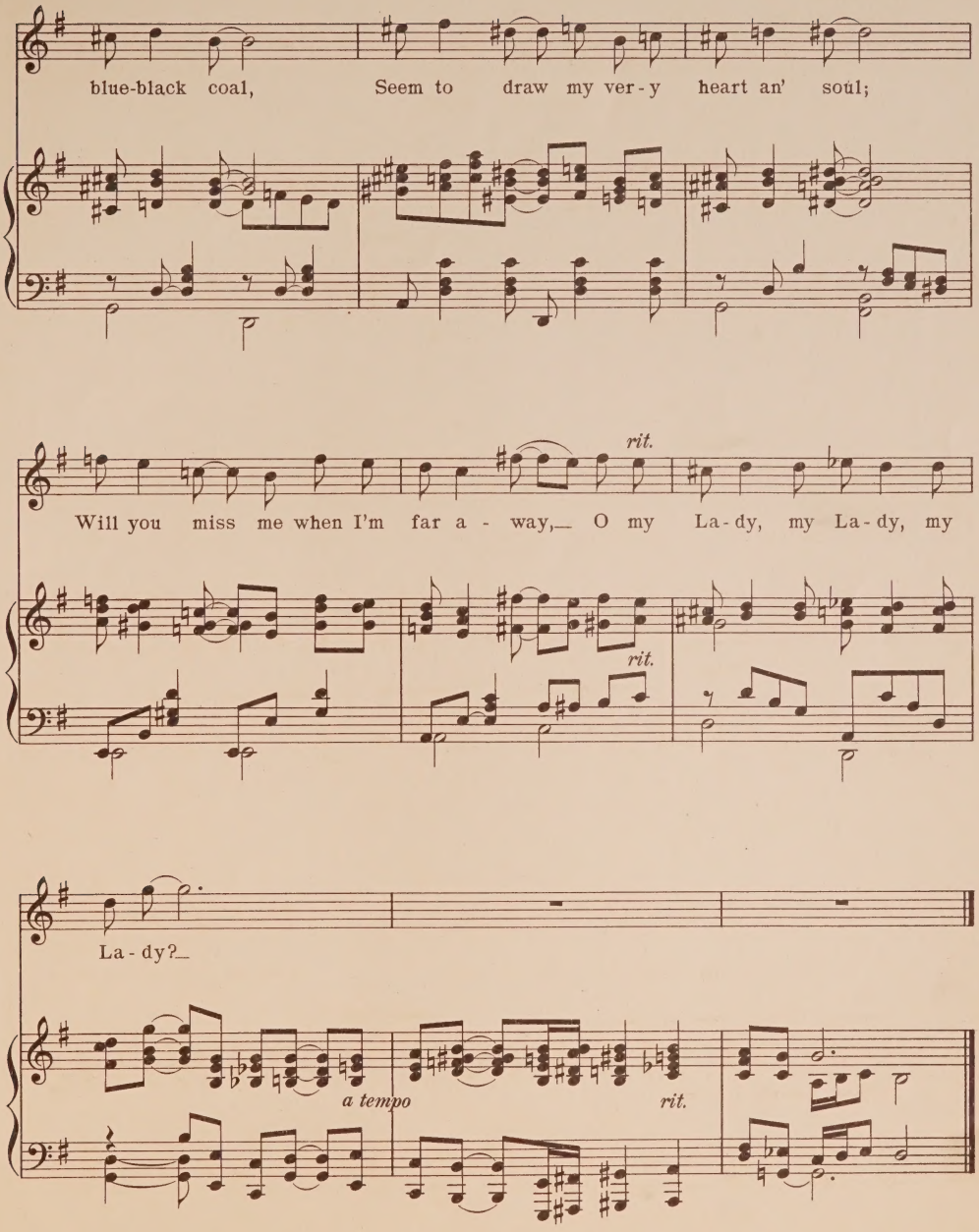
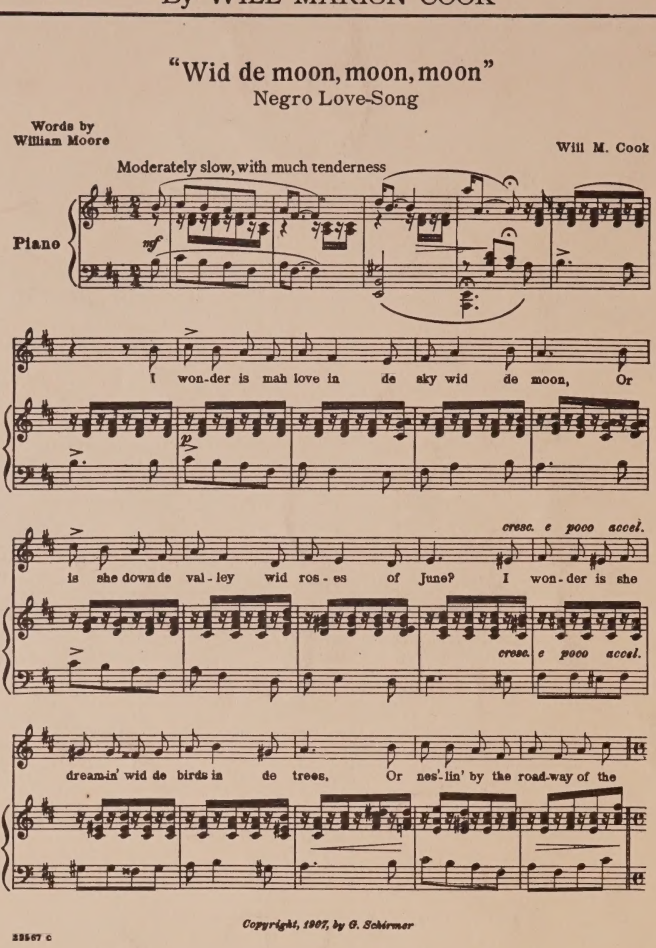

blue-black coal, Seem to draw my ver-y heart an' soul;
rit.
Will you miss me when I'm far a - way,_ O my La-dy, my La-dy, my
rit.
La-dy?_
a tempo
rit.

WID DE MOON, MOON, MOON

(*Negro Love-Song*)

By WILL MARION COOK


"Wid de moon, moon, moon"
Negro Love-Song
Words by
William Moore
Will M. Cook
Moderately slow, with much tenderness
Piano
mf
I won-der is mah love in de sky wid de moon, Or
cresc. e poco accel.
is she down de val-ley wid ros-es of June? I won-der is she
cresc. e poco accel.
dream-in' wid de birds in de trees, Or nes'-lin' by the road-way of the

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22567 c

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RAIN-SONG (No. 2). Words by Alex. Rogers. High voice, C m.
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